

*Shut your eyes  
and open your mouth  
and—*

Tommy knows what is coming,  
so he does it cheerfully. He's  
already seen Mummy's tin of

*Maison Lyons*  
**TOFFEE**

If you haven't had any yet, there is  
just as big a treat in store for you.  
You will find it the richest, creamiest,  
nicest toffee you have ever tasted.

**½-lb. 6d.  
and 10½d Tins**

Sold at the  
**MAISON LYONS:**  
CORNER HOUSES  
**LYONS'**  
TEASHOPS  
and by  
**AGENTS  
EVERYWHERE**

**J. Lyons & Co., Ltd.  
London**












## THE LION LEADS IN OURING

Trade Mark.  B.M. 1917.

To those suffering from SORE THROAT, BRUISES, WOUNDS, CAPSICUM, PILES, FROSTED WOUNDS, or any SKIN DISEASE, ECZEMA, RINGWORM, etc. there is Nature's remedy in

**BURGESS' LION OINTMENT**

It brings all the world's matter to the surface, and heals from underneath—no closing up to break out again. Available in every household for Cuts, Burns, Stings, etc. (Of all Chemists, from 2/6, 3/6, 5/-, etc.)

**E. BURGESS, 25, Gray's Inn Rd., London, W.C.1.**

## GRAVES

Every lady should write for the **GRAVES** Catalogue of ready-made and custom-made dresses, frocks, and suits. It contains the latest styles in all the latest materials, and is a complete guide to the latest fashions. It is sent free to all who write for it.

**5/-** per copy. (Postage free.)

Write for your copy to **GRAVES, 15, Grafton Street, London, W.1.**



**LADDERS, STEPS, TRESTLES, ORDINARY & TELESCOPIC.**

**HEATHMAN, PARSONS GREEN, LONDON, S.W.4**

## WEST-END CLUB SCENE.

## WIFE'S SURPRISE VISIT AND THE SEQUEL.

An indignant wife's dramatic appearance before her husband and his women friends at a well-known West-end club was described to Mr. Justice Horridge in the Divorce Court in the course of the hearing of a petition by Mrs. Eleanor Frances Bazalgette, of Old Palace-lane, Richmond, Surrey, alleging cruelty and misconduct on the part of her husband, Capt. Evelyn Bazalgette. There was no defence.

After her marriage in 1918, said the wife, she had to complain of her husband's intemperance. In November last year, when in a delicate state of health, he threw her on to the bed. He was very drunk.

In February this year he said he was going to dine with some friends and gave a telephone number. Ringing up the number, witness found it was a well-known club.

"PUSHED INTO ROAD." "I at once went round with my nurse (explained the wife) and sent up a message to my husband that he was wanted on the phone. When he saw me he pushed me into the road."

Counsel (Mr. Cotes-Freedy): What did your husband say?—He asked me not to go in as he knew a lot of men were drinking. I insisted on going in. He said he was with some women, but I insisted on going into the club and introduced myself to them. He introduced me to one called "Patrick," and I sat down. How long did you remain?—About ten minutes. I said: "I am Capt. Bazalgette's wife and I am expecting a baby. I hope you will enjoy your evening. Good night."

BACK IN EARLY MORNING. Witness added that she returned home alone, her husband arriving between three and four in the morning, very intoxicated. For her (witness's) own safety she was locked in the room by her nurse. Another witness and a chauffeur proved that Capt. Bazalgette visited a lady who was known by the Christian name of "Patrick," at an address in Oxford-terrace, London.

The Judge said he could not find misconduct on the evidence before him. He granted the wife judicial separation on the ground of cruelty, remarking that if further evidence as to misconduct were obtained petitioner could come to the court again.

## MURDER CHARGE RE-TRIAL.

After an absence of just over two hours the jury failed to agree on a verdict at the trial of Henry Griffin (24), carman, at the Old Bailey, on a charge of murdering Ada Kerr, a young married woman who was found dead in Whitton Woods, near Twickenham, Middlesex.

The judge discharged the jury, and ordered a re-trial for Tuesday next.

## MYSTERY LETTERS SCANDAL SOLVED AFTER NEARLY THREE YEARS.

## WOMAN SENT TO GAOL WHO CAUSED ANOTHER'S IMPRISONMENT.

At last the astounding letter mysteries, which for nearly three years bewildered the townfolk of Littlehampton, have been cleared up.

The central figure in these mysteries—Edith Emily Swann, a laundress, aged 32, was found guilty at Lewes Assizes of sending a libellous and obscene letter through the post to a Littlehampton sanitary inspector, and was sentenced to twelve months' imprisonment.

The amazing story began in December, 1898, when Mrs. Gooding, a neighbour of Swann, was sentenced to ten days' imprisonment for writing libels against Swann. About three months later Mrs. Gooding was again the victim of cruel fate, when she was prosecuted by Swann on another charge of libel, and was sentenced to 12 months' imprisonment.

For two months Mrs. Gooding languished in prison, thinking of her husband and children, and the gross stigma cast upon her. Then came the startling and happy news that the convictions had been quashed, and Mrs. Gooding was once again a free woman. To compensate her for the torment she had so unjustly suffered the Treasury granted Mrs. Gooding £250 compensation.

This was not the end of an extraordinary series of prosecutions. Later on Swann, the original prosecutrix, was charged with libelling a policeman's wife, but was acquitted.

## INVISIBLE INK TRAP.

The curtain on the final act of this long-drawn-out drama has now fallen, in which, during the latter stages, invisible ink and special-sized and marked stamps played their part.

The prosecution alleged that Swann was seen to post the letter which bore a marked stamp, which was specially sold to her.

Swann, giving evidence, said she lived in West End-rd., Littlehampton, with her father and mother. On June 23 she bought two 1ld. stamps at the beach post-office, and later wrote and posted two letters to her sisters at Cranleigh, Surrey.

Afterwards she was asked to go back to the post office by Mr. Bowler, of the Special Branch of the G.P.O.



Miss Swann.

## GLOOMY TRADE PROSPECTS.

## MORE UNEMPLOYMENT IN THE WINTER.

British trade is not likely to recover this coming winter, if Sir P. Lloyd-Greame, President of the Board of Trade, is right in his forecast. On the contrary, trade will be smaller and the unemployed ranks bigger.

In a gloomy speech in the House of Commons he reviewed Britain's trade position. "Throughout the industries of the country," he said, "the prospects are nothing like so good as they were last December or January."

"I have been in touch with manufacturers, representing all grades of industry, with merchants, with bankers, and they all tell the same story. The orders are not coming in. There is work in many of the industries," Sir Philip added, "but the orders are not in sight that will keep the factories even as full as they are to-day for the next six months."

"We started in 1922, with a deficit of something like 35 per cent. on our export trade. At the beginning of the year the deficit was about 30 per cent. But that is obviously not sufficient to absorb the whole of our unemployed."

"Stable conditions everywhere are vital, and the greatest policy this country can pursue, if we take the long view, is a steady and bold policy of development of the resources of the Empire."

## 48-HOUR WEEK BILL.

## LABOUR MEASURE TO LIMIT WORK AND OVERTIME.

The Labour Party have introduced a Bill to limit the hours of employment to 48 hours a week. This is really carrying out the recommendations of the National Industrial Conference at Washington. The Bill

Applies to persons who are employed under any contract of service or apprenticeship, written or oral, whether the contract is expressed or implied, and whether the employee is paid by the employer or some other person, and whether under one or more employers, and whether paid by time or by the piece, or partly by time and partly by the piece.

The Bill also applies to employees of the Crown (except his Majesty's forces) and of local authorities.

Members of an employer's family dwelling and working in his house are exempt from the provisions of the Bill.

Overtime, payable at a time and a quarter, can be worked under special and specified conditions up to eight hours only per week in excess of the statutory week. Exemption is possible by joint wish of employers and employees.

For the last word in Summer Frocks

SEE THE JULY

## COMING FASHIONS

NOW ON SALE

1/-

## BABY CARS from £2:19:6

Direct from Factory On Approval. CARRIAGE PAID. RETAIL PROFITS SAVED. Cash or Easy Terms. Send now for Free Art Catalogue.

**DIRECT PUBLIC SUPPLY CO.**  
(Incorporated in England)

**CATESBY LINO**

On your floors—across money and under labour. It lasts as long and needs no scrubbing. Patterns and prices from 1/- per sq. ft. to 2/6. CATESBY LTD., LONDON, W.1.

## LIVERPOOL VICTORIA

FRIENDLY SOCIETY, Est. 1843. PROFITS DIVIDED AMONGST THE POLICYHOLDERS.

Claims Paid	£18,000,000
Members' Funds	£11,750,000
Annual Income	£6,000,000

All our Agents transact National Health Insurance. Wm. E. PETERS, Secretary. Chief Office: St. Andrew-street, London, E.C.4

YOU WILL FIND THE BEST SONGS IN "THE PEOPLE" EVERY WEEK.

## He Used to Sing in His Sleep

(Now he's sleeping alone)

COMEDY FOX-TROT SONG

Sung by FRED BARNES

This song must not be cut out and sold separately from "The People."

Play last 8 bars of Chorus from ♯ for Intro.

By WYNN STANLEY and ANDREW ALLEN.

Moderato. Key B♭. 

Moderato. 







Chorus. 











Copyright in all Countries, MCMXXIII, by The Lawrence Wright Music Co., Denmark Street, London, W.C.2.

Reproduced by permission of the Lawrence Wright Music Co., Denmark Street, Charing-Cross-road, London, W.C.2, from whom complete copies can be obtained post free 7d., or from any Music Dealer, 6d.

NEXT WEEK—The Great Comedy Fox-Trot Song, "KISS MAMA—KISS PAPA," Sung by Miss Daisy Wood.















## CANADA

Thousands of Harvesters  
Wanted Immediately  
in  
Western Canada.

HIGH WAGES.  
GREATLY REDUCED FARES  
£12  
FROM BRITISH PORT  
TO  
WINNIPEG.

Must sail between now & 11th August  
CHEAP FARES HOME.

APPLY:  
CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY,  
62-65, Charing Cross, S.W.1, LONDON,  
163, Leadenhall St., E.C.3,  
or any Canadian Pacific Office or Agent.

## The People.

OFFICES: 40, Wellington Street, ST. PAUL,  
Minnesota; 40, Broadway, New York.  
TELEPHONE: 1000-1001. CABLE: 1000-1001.  
TELEGRAMS: PEOPLE, ST. PAUL, MINN.

## THE STRIKE AND AFTER.

The strike is obviously fizzling out, after some three weeks of abortive effort on the part of interested agitators to spread the flame of industrial warfare. The workers have lost a great deal and gained nothing. A two-fold sin lies at the door of the men; they have repudiated an agreement made with their own consent and have behaved treacherously to their own leaders.

Their only excuse is that they have been misled. As a matter of fact, they have been exploited by extremists who care nothing for the interests of the working man. One striker is said to have remarked: "We shall not be bullied into coming out again." That is highly significant of what has been, and still is, going on at home and abroad.

This strike has been an attack on trade unionism, engineered by Socialists and Communists acting in obedience to the theories so cherished in Moscow. It was an attempt to smash organised labour, which stands in the way of the Soviet revolution. The discrediting of orderly trade union leadership, followed by the destruction of capitalism and Red Revolution, is the general result aimed at, and the unthinking workman is the handiest means to that nefarious end.

There is no denying that the agitators have gained considerable success, and it will remain for the trade union leaders to discover how this has come about and to take all possible means to counteract the dangerous influence of the revolutionary propagandists. This will require vigilance and energy, for the Moscow hirelings are evidently well supplied with cash. If it were not so, how could the strike have been kept going? There was no regular strike pay and no known fund upon which the strikers could draw.

We see similar sinister activities in different parts of the Empire and of Europe. In Nova Scotia the miners have been on strike in defiance of their legitimate leaders and in contravention of contracts. Led by Red agents, they have defied President Lewis, of the International Union, and the Alberta miners went out in sympathy, though these have now decided to return to work. In Italy and in Poland similar movements may be noted.

There are abundant signs of careful co-ordination in these labour upheavals, and letters intercepted by the Italian Post Office show the genesis of the plot. A heavy responsibility rests upon the leaders of labour, who must root out the evil in their midst and re-assert their authority, for if revolution prevails there will be its first and most certain victims.

## IMPERIAL TRADE.

Speaking in the House of Commons on Wednesday, Sir P. Lloyd-Greame, President of the Board of Trade, touched boldly on a matter that has been agitating our leaders of commerce and industry for some time past. The greatest policy which this country could pursue, if it took a long view, he said, was a steady and bold policy of development. The development of Imperial trade needed a settlement of European conditions.

The root meaning of England's action in striving for a settlement between the Allies and Germany is not antagonism to France or revenge upon Germany. What we want is a restoration of world confidence, and consequently of world trade and commerce, in order that the wheels of industry may once again be set going.

For the present stagnation does not affect Europe alone; it has its repercussions all over the globe, from China to Peru. And England is most nearly concerned because the ramifications of her trade and commerce are as boundless as the seas.

The potential possibilities of the Empire are enormous. We have touched only the fringe of them; they need scientific organisation and vigorous development. We have a superabundance of population crying out for employment; we can manufacture for the Colonies and Dependencies, and they have the raw material without which we are idle. The Old Country and the young and vigorous States overseas are the natural complement of each other. We have to bring them into co-operation so that both may go ahead and prosper.

## THE WATERY ART.

(By A SUFFERER.)

THIS is the punting season, and if you care to take a trip to the seclusion or otherwise of our riversides you will see young men and maidens encumbered with long poles joyfully persuading ponderous punts to proceed over the water in a dignified and orderly manner.

I am assured by those who know that once you have mastered the art it is as simple as writing a novel or winning a golden ballot.

Still there are some people who find it difficult, and for their especial benefit I will throw some light on the subject, and thus I hope to save them from throwing some water on their shipmates.

Let me assure you that punting—with a pole—is absolutely essential. No really nice man is able to do it. It is the summer girl's ambition to be able to back in a punt while a fine young fellow stands proudly at the helm manipulating the pole, as the sun kisses his Marcel waves. She does not, however, appreciate being tapped on the head with the business end of the punt pole.

This has been done—neither is the man popular who allows the dribblings from his pole to fill up the vessel's midships, or persistently splashes the fair one with good river water.

The correct costume for men, according to a flapper friend of mine, consists of a well-creased and spotless pair of white flannels, a shirt, not creased, and well-brushed hair. After the 30th attempt at a "dry" cruise, I consider a bathing dress or an oilskin would be more appropriate. Roll up your sleeves, they will get soaked anyhow, plant your feet well apart one on each side of the craft with the knees perfectly straight—bent ones are not dignified—grasp your pole firmly and proceed, being certain that your passenger is aboard, that the punt is unchained, and that your handkerchief is not in the pocket of your jacket, which is folded up well out of your reach.

## How To Do It.

The boatman will give the craft a push off. Avoid holding the sides when this is done as it does not look well.

Allow the pole to run through your hands until it touches the bottom, and then, applying all your weight, give a long, steady thrust. It is best to reduce both the length and the steadiness thereof towards the end. You will be surprised to see how far the boat goes, or you will be painfully astonished to find how far it does not go. If you are still aboard at the end of the first stroke essay another as soon as possible, and be as graceful as you can. Don't lose your nerve or your footing.

If the punt persists in going round in a circle, small talk is essential, as well as a little manipulation with the pole. If you wish to go to the right swing it behind you in the same direction, and if it prefers to go to the left help it by doing the opposite; meanwhile keeping up a more or less professional conversation. "Current strong to-day, you know... Ah, that's better... very deep here... lovely weather for punting... look at those idiots over there..." etc.

The best thing is to suggest tea. When the time to go home comes the occasion for punting may not arise. Strap the beastly thing to the side, take a paddle and be gloriously happy in spite of your soaked shirt sleeves and the prospect of having to give the boatman a large tip because of the soaked cushions. If she loves you she will wait for you to learn to punt, or if she is sporty she will do it herself, while you lie at ease and say how wonderful she looks. That is a far, far better thing.

## RANDOM RHYMES.

O! who would be an ostrich? Ain't it horrible to think  
Of sweating through those tropic times  
Without a drop to drink!  
Most surely must the ostrich be a very stupid bird  
To Puncture it all through life—the  
notion is absurd.

And yet I read that ostriches residing at the Zoo  
Have been "dry" for three long years!  
Can this indeed be true?  
Four miserable creatures! Do they never  
have a thirst?  
Of all the woe in Nature, that, I think,  
must be the worst.

## TALK of the PEOPLE

By WIDEAWAKE.

### The Thirteenth.

The House will adjourn either on the 1st or 2nd August—there is no business left of an essential nature—and meet again on November 13. Clearly there is no superstition on the Ministerial Benches.

### New Chief Whip.

The pending retirement of Col. Leslie Wilson, Chief Government Whip, who is to succeed Sir George Lloyd as Governor of Bombay, will necessitate the prompt appointment of a successor, and the Prime Minister's choice falls upon Commander Eyres-Monsell, now Financial Secretary to the Admiralty. The appointment will be a popular one, for the Commander is not without experience, having been in the Unionist Whip's room from 1911 to 1915. If the necessity for a re-election is to be avoided his successor at the Admiralty will have to be appointed at once.

Labour Capitalists.

The great political event of the week was the adjourned debate about the iniquities of the capitalist system. No one seemed very willing to define exactly what is a capitalist. It is, I believe, a fact that several of the larger unions have funds invested in private industrial enterprises, and are thus ipso facto large employers of labour. I wonder how many of the Labour Members who are trades union officials realised that in recording a vote against the capitalist system they were in fact strongly condemning themselves and the organisations with which they are connected. I doubt all the same whether the public will notice any signs of repentance on the part of the offending unions. There will scarcely be any extensive selling of profitable holdings in wicked private enterprises, for, after all, whatever politics may be, "business is business."

### A Literary Labourite.

The Labour Party went into the Lobby in favour of Mr. Snowden's motion up to practically their full strength. The only member of that party who allowed reason to weigh against loyalty was Mr. Frank Rose, the representative for North Aberdeen. Mr. Rose is an interesting figure. He is a genuine Labour man. Though he sits for a Scotch seat he was born in London. I am not sure that he is very popular with his own party, for he shows a sturdy independence from the dictates of the Whips, which is rather disconcerting. Nevertheless, he is a very useful member to the party. It was his pen which wrote the official history of the Labour Party under the title of "The Coming Force." Nor are Mr. Rose's literary activities confined to politics. He is the author of several comedies which have been successfully produced in more than one provincial theatre.

### L. G. Off Colour.

It was interesting to see how Conservatives and Liberals found themselves together in the same Lobby resisting the Socialist motion. This is what far-seeing people have foretold must happen when the old parties are faced with the proposals of the new Socialist Party. By the way though, Mr. Lloyd George's contribution to the debate was not in his best style. It was an "off" day with him. Somehow or other the ex-Premier always seems to me to be the Charles Dickens of political life. Like the famous author, his outlook on life is bedecked with vivid pictures of human scenes. Also after the manner of the great novelist, his judgment is apt to wait upon his impressions.

### Mr. Bonar Law.

Mr. Bonar Law, who is still at Brighton, drifts into the Club at times, but his health unfortunately gives no more hope for any effective improvement. His interest in public affairs is, however, unabated.

### Friendly Foes.

It was a noteworthy sight to behold Lord Lansdowne and Mr. Asquith, the two veteran political adversaries of pre-war days and colleagues during the war, seated next each other at the "Varsity" match. They were in the box of the President of the M.C.C., Lord Ullswater, ex-Speaker of the Commons. The animated talk, the worried expression, alternating with the look of satisfied relief, discernible on both distinguished countenances were not the outcome of the crisis in the Ruhr or other matters of political moment, but merely the very human anxiety of both great men as to the fortunes of the rival teams.

### Labour and Royalty.

All the Members of the House of Commons received their tickets for the Garden Party at Buckingham Palace on Friday morning, the delay being due to the invariable practice to withhold these invitations till the last moment for fear of forgery. There will be the usual refusals from the Labour Party, though several will go. More would do so but for their apprehension of criticism at the hands of their constituents. The rest of the House—and their wives—will be there, though a good many are not in this country. At least half a dozen, including Sir Edward Grigg and Captain Terrell, are in America or on their way thither.

### All-Night Sitting.

The attendance at the House on the occasion of the sitting till 4.30 a.m. fell rather low, and even older members of the Conservative Party who paired about one a.m. were the next day "called over the coals" by the Chief Whip because they absented themselves, and thus rendered it a little doubtful whether there would be one hundred members left—the number essential to move the closure. Colonel Wilson has rather incurred the animosity of even old supporters by driving them too hard. Members are, however, to be allowed to view the docks on Wednesday at the invitation of the Port of London Authority, though they will have to get back early.

### Distinguished Dinners.

Among the smart crowd which went to Claridge's on Tuesday night I saw a distinguished little dinner party. The guests included Prince Christopher of Greece, Mrs. Page, wife of the ex-Ambassador from the U.S.A., the Duchess of Abercorn, Lord and Lady Middleton, Sir Montague Barlow (the minister for Labour), Mr. and Mrs. Austen Chamberlain, and Lord and Lady Ullswater. It was quite pathetic to see how some of these exalted personages drifted after dinner

to the ballrooms and watched with envious eyes the other hotel guests dancing. They seemed to feel a little diffident about joining in themselves. But why? For all the greatest of the land take a pride in dancing nowadays.

### A Dancing Chancellor.

On the same evening, by the way, I saw Mr. Rupert Gwynne, Financial Secretary to the War Office, Mr. Lyle Samuel, one of the best tellers of a good story in the House of Commons, and Major Entwistle, the hero of Divorce Reform, all dancing as merrily as possible. I rather think that Sir Robert Horne, ex-Chancellor of the Exchequer, set the fashion for members of the Government as regards dancing. It used to be said that no ball was a real success unless Sir Robert graced it with his presence and trod a measure with light fantastic toe. The really great political question of the hour is, "Will Mr. McKenna, on assuming the office of Chancellor of the Exchequer, follow in the dainty footsteps of his dancing predecessor?"

### Safe Seat Wanted.

By the way, the question of finding a seat in the House for Mr. McKenna is causing the Government Whips anxiety. It might have been possible to "run" Mr. McKenna as a candidate when Col. Leslie Wilson's retirement from the House causes a vacancy for South Portsmouth. But, and it is a very important but, the Portsmouth Conservatives have ideas of their own as regards their candidate. They want a local man, so that is that. It would never do for the Government to risk a defeat of its Chancellor of the Exchequer at a by-election, so a safe seat must be found. The question then arises: Are there any safe seats, except possibly the City of London?

### Society Engagement.

An engagement which has caused much interest is that of Lady Evelyn Herbert to Mr. Brograve C. Beauchamp, the only surviving son and heir of Sir Edward Beauchamp. Lady Evelyn is the only daughter of the late Lord Carnarvon, and was with her father during his work on the tomb of King Tutankhamen at Luxor, which terminated in his fatal illness. She was the first woman to enter the tomb. Mr. Brograve Beauchamp with his parents visited Luxor at the same time. He was born in 1897, was educated at Eton, and afterwards held a commission in the Household Cavalry.

### The War on Consumption.

There is every indication that Great Britain will come to the rescue of the Spahlinger cure for consumption. It would seem that Dr. Spahlinger's experiments are in considerable financial embarrassment owing to the cost of carrying them out, since the serum which he employs takes four years to mature and has to be passed through successively as many as 24 horses. Finding this was the case, the Lancashire Insurance authorities have come forward with an offer of £200,000 towards financing him, and in this movement they are very materially influenced by Dr. Watts, M.P., a Manchester medical man, who has been to Geneva, has studied the serum and its results, and is under the opinion that it does not obtain sufficient credit because the discovery is the work of a bacteriologist.

### A Very Large Deputation.

A very large deputation from Lancashire waited on Mr. Neville Chamberlain, and the matter is further to be considered by the Lancashire Members at the House next week. It is understood that the Minister of Health has no objection to the employment of the money, but needs to be satisfied that it will be used in the right and proper way.

### Infection from Books.

Having regard to the smallpox outbreak at Gloucester, the public will be interested in a question addressed to the Minister of Health by Lt.-Col. Grant Morden, the member for Brentford and Chiswick, and no doubt reassured by the answer given thereto. The question was whether the Minister's attention had been directed to the danger of infection to the frequenters of public libraries through the use of books previously handled by persons suffering from infectious ailments, and whether he would take steps to investigate this menace to the public health by directing local authorities to use adequate disinfectants in the public libraries of this country.

### The Answer.

Lord Eustace Percy said the answer to the first part of the question was in the affirmative, adding that "medical officers of health are fully alive to whatever danger of infection there may be from this source. Special provisions as to the precautions to be taken to prevent the spread of infection through the use of library books are contained in Section 50 of the Public Health Acts Amendment Act, 1907, and that section may be put in force in any district on the application of the local authority. In the circumstances the Minister does not consider it necessary to undertake any special investigation or to issue any special instructions to local authorities."

Friendly Foes—Distinguished  
Diners—A Dancing Chancellor  
—War on Consumption.

## CIGARETTE PAPERS.

FOR AFTER DINNER SMOKING.

By the Lounge.

ON emerging from a tobacconist's shop or a railway station one has hitherto taken it as a matter of course to be verbally assaulted by small boys (and sometimes girls) with the cry: "Got any cigarette-pictures, Mister?"

For a considerable time I bore cheerfully with this annoyance, regarding the young collectors with the same tolerance which we extend to the flapper who collects autographs of film-stars and romantic actors, or the worthy suburbanite whose drawing-room mantelpiece is adorned with mementoes of his annual holidays in the form of unnatural dogs, miniature cottages and bits of polished stone, marked, "A Present from Blackpool," "Historic Stratford," "Souvenir from Sunny Southend," and so on.

But my suspicions were accidentally aroused through overhearing a fragment of conversation, and I proceeded to make investigations. In the course of my inquiries I was able to obtain evidence of a startling state of affairs, and if I refrain from disclosing the names of my informants it is because it would not be fair to expose them to the vengeance of those who have hitherto believed their secret to be securely guarded.

One has only to peruse the newspapers from day to day to realise how card-playing has spread among the public, hardly a week passes without two or three premises being raided.

Regrettably though this be, one has become more or less inured to the matter in so far as it affects adults, but it will come as a shock to those earnest thinkers whom flippant persons have nicknamed Stigginses, to learn that the Call of the Cards has long been heard even by little children.

This is the grim fact that lies behind the pitiful wail:

"Got any cigarette-pictures, Mister?"

When you extract the portrait of a popular footballer from your packet of "fags" and place it in the little hand extended so eagerly to grasp it, you vaguely picture Tommy scampering off and inserting it triumphantly in one of those neat albums sold in the fancy shops; or, if he be unable to afford such a luxury, begging his honest artisan-father—a paper-hanger, perhaps, by trade—to paste it into a penny exercise-book neatly covered with the blue paper of a sugar-bag.

But you are wrong.

Into Tommy's blood has entered the Fever of the Cards. With ever and anon a furtive glance over his shoulder, he hurries to a selected rendezvous sheltered from the observation of adult eyes. Here he will find assembled kindred spirits—almost toddlers, some of them: few whose ages run into two figures.

With shining eyes and flushed faces they produce their stores of cigarette-pictures. The preliminaries are arranged with a regard for custom and a precision of detail worthy of a court function, and the game begins.

If it be "Spans," the participants take each a card between the thumb and forefinger of the right hand. The first player (determined by lot or agreement) throws his card with a horizontal flipping, or "fitting" motion (called "fitting the card") so that it falls a few paces away.

The second player then throws his card so that it falls as near to the first card as possible; the others follow suit in turn.

When all have thrown, there is an excited rush and they fall on their knees round the cards. The last player then extends his thumb and forefingers as widely as possible (called "spanning"); placing his thumb on his own card, he "spans" which he can touch with his extended fingers become his property. Quickly he snatches up his gains, and the other players "span" the remaining cards in turn.

There are varieties of the game, each having its own special rules, and its mysterious cries of "Kneels!" and "No kneels!" and so on.

In "Pitch On" the first card is thrown as in "Spans," but it is the object of succeeding players to throw their cards so that they "pitch on" or partially cover, the first or successive cards. Frequently no cards "pitch on" others for a considerable time, and quite a lot of cards accumulate in the general pool.

Watch the conclusion of a game. See that curly-headed little fellow with the pockets of his tiny jacket bulging with card-wealth; his envious playmates follow him with sycophantic adulation as he strides proudly homewards to his bread-and-milk. He is successful; he has won.

But mark this other—this sad-eyed lonely toddler, deserted by his erstwhile, but fickle friends. An hour ago he possessed an ample fortune; but he pitted himself against cooler heads and more skillful hands.

Ruined, he takes up his stand outside the exit of a busy station.

But none of the hurrying throng who pass him, sometimes with a smiling shake of the head, often with a harsh word, realise that there is the despairing appeal of the broken gambler in those simple words:

"Got any cigarette-pictures, Mister?"



Commr. Eyres-Monsell.



Lady Evelyn Herbert.



Mr. Baldwin: "I'm afraid I can't join you, but I'm dropping you a line on the best way to get out!"



## KING'S YACHT RACE WIN.

### SOUTHEND CROWD'S DELIGHT.

### CHEERING THRONGS.

### WEEK OF REVELS.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)  
Southend, Saturday.

The King's yacht, Britannia, with His Majesty on board, came in eleven minutes ahead of the Nyria, the only other competitor in the big race from Southend to Harwich today, thus winning by seven minutes after taking the time allowance into account.

Memorable scenes of enthusiasm marked the announcement of the win here, where myriads of visitors were gathered early this morning to view the start of the race.

"Where do they all come from?" asked the King, laughing, when he saw the enormous crowds assembled on the waterfront to wish him success. It was an unanswerable question. Never have such masses of sight-seers been packed on a sea front—even on Southend sea front—as this morning, when the salute of thunderous cheers, when the royal yacht Britannia and its rival spread their great wings to the eager westerly breeze and skimmed smoothly over the crisply dancing waves.

The Nyria, owned by Mrs. Workman, was the first over the line, but the Britannia, close on its heels, gained rapidly, shooting ahead in the first hundred yards.

**SOUTHEND'S MESSAGE.**  
As the Britannia passed the signal station on the pierhead the following message was semaphored:—

"The burgesses of Southend respectfully wish His Majesty success in the race to-day.—Miles, Mayor."

The King replied with a cordial message of thanks.

An hour before the race began the King left the Victoria and Albert, on which he had spent the night, and transhipped to the Britannia, on which he went for a preliminary cruise, in the course of which the royal yacht passed within a biscuit-toss of the pierhead.

By this time the spectacle, both by sea and land, was at its height. The sea front was jammed with colour, many-hued summer dresses, wonderful parasols, flags, the whole stippled with tens of thousands of sun-tinted faces. Off shore the scene was one of joyous animation. Yachts of every size tripped to and fro, motor-boats and pleasure craft darted hither and thither; while in the background the trim, ship-shaped lines of the attendant destroyers completed a picture full of maritime interest.

**WEEK OF REVELS.**

There could be no finer or more fitting prologue to the Yachting Week to which everyone is looking forward, when Southend will see the gayest revels in its gay history.

Town's Day, on Wednesday, when the Britannia will be among the many famous yachts competing for the Town's Cup, will mark the real opening of the carnival, which is being planned on a momentous scale.

Nightfall will find the carnival spirit supreme. Every house on the foreshore and every vessel in the estuary will be brilliantly illuminated. There will be a tableaux procession from the centre of the town (already gaily flagged and decorated), a grand carnival dance on the cliffs, and unconventional revels at the pierhead.

The only fly in the carnival ointment is the attitude of the local justices in making so many conditions in the licence for a marquee on the cliffs on carnival night, owing to which the carnival committee have been obliged to withdraw their application.

"We must let the matter pass for the moment, in order not to mar the carnival in any way," a prominent member of the Town Council told me this morning, "but I hope the outcome of the whole thing will be that Southend will be granted a stipendiary magistrate."

## HEAT-WAVE ON!

GUARDED OPTIMISM FROM WEATHER OFFICE.

There appears to be no official doubt about the weather up to four o'clock this afternoon. The forecast says: "Light variable or westerly breeze; fine; morning mist; very warm."

Sufficient for the day! What of the to-morrow?

In very guarded language the Meteorological Office says that the heat-wave may not be quite broken.

"A spell of warm weather is not at all improbable, especially in the South, the Midlands, and the East of England." At least, it is optimistic, if anything.

If the unbroken sunshine should return everybody will be delighted, for the holiday season is upon us. But "weather or no," everybody is preparing to go away.

Although yesterday was not quite so warm as Friday, there has been a welcome return of long periods of sunshine.

Yesterday's scenes at the railway stations suggested a sort of dress rehearsal of the August Bank Holiday rush which—as usual—will be a record one.

By the way, those who are now planning their holiday trains, etc., will find much valuable help and many hints in the elaborate arrangements set out on Page Seven.

## GOLDEN BOARD.

A man charged at North London Court yesterday was stated to have in his possession seven sovereigns and four half-sovereigns, besides paper money and silver.

## ATTACK ON RITES OF THE JEWS.

CEMETERY BAN.  
COUNCIL'S PROTEST TO HEALTH MINISTRY.

Extraordinary allegations against exotic Jewish funeral rites and ceremonies, which it was claimed terrified children playing in the streets, were made at a meeting of Edmonton District Council, when it was decided to protest to the Ministry of Health against a grant of land for use as a Hebrew cemetery.

"It is deplorable to see the capers of funeral parties when they come to other Jewish cemeteries in the district," declared Councillor Perry, in upholding the protest. "They have games of cards and a good 'drink-up' on Sunday afternoons."

"To hear the Jews weeping and gnashing their teeth is terrible. Edmonton children were frightened quite enough by air-raids."

"The Hebrews should stop in their own quarters, if they have any!" Councillor Deffoe, who took a similar view, remarked that he was not prepared to sit at his window and watch Jewish funeral processions a quarter of a mile long.

Other councillors, while deprecating anti-Semitic views, supported a proposition to use the land as a recreation ground. It was stated, incidentally, that there are already two Hebrew and two other cemeteries in the district.

It was decided to refuse permission for Jews to be buried in the municipal cemetery.

## DOMESTICS' MONEY.

MAN WHO WAS SAID TO HAVE PROMISED MARRIAGE.

A story of the courtship of two young domestics, and how they were induced to part with their savings, was told yesterday at South-Western Court when Edward Castell (38), a canvasser, giving no address, was sent for trial, charged with obtaining money by fraud.

Eva Smith, a domestic in service at Gosmore, Putney, said the accused at the latter end of 1922 offered her marriage, they having become acquainted when travelling in the same omnibus.

After she had accepted his offer, and during their courtship, accused suggested she should allow him to invest her savings in railway stock, which he explained would give her 15 per cent. interest.

She agreed, and handed him £50. He afterwards disappeared, and the marriage never took place.

Alice Hill, another domestic, of Aldford-st., Park-lane, W., spoke to having met the accused in February last, when he was visiting her sister at Valmar-rd., Camberwell. He said he would marry "one of us," and advised her to invest her money—she then had £70—in the Western Union oil shares. As he said 15 per cent. was the dividend paid she handed him £50 to invest for her again.

When the dividend was not forthcoming she became nervous and pressed for her money. Accused after a time gave her a post-dated cheque for capital and interest £60. She paid it away at the proper time, but it was dishonoured. Accused was not seen by her again.

Accused stated that Miss Smith allowed him to use the £50 for his business.

## DOCK TO ALTAR.

CASE EXPEDITED AT REQUEST OF GIRL.

An unusual application—that the magistrate should take her case first, as she had arranged to get married at 11 o'clock—was made at Marylebone court yesterday by Anette Lenoir, a Belgian, described as a saleswoman, who was charged with stealing linen, etc., value £10, from a boarding-house at Buckland-cres., Hampstead, belonging to Mr. Arthur Haydon.

The magistrate consented, and when the girl entered the dock it was alleged that she left without giving notice, the articles being missed after she had gone. After at first declaring that she had taken nothing, accused confessed to Det. Hayward later that she took a bowl and two other articles.

Mr. Cancellor remanded her on bail, in her own recognisances of £20, for a fortnight.

## THE EXCEPTION.

"It is said an old man living in one part of London has asserted that he has never been in a Messrs. Lyons' shop. I don't know whether that is true or not, but according to that, the rest of the seven millions have all been in."—Mr. Symmons, the magistrate, sitting at Marlborough-st. court yesterday.

## THIS MORNING'S LATEST LINES.

A Lamb was the name of a shepherd awarded a prize by Bedfordshire Agricultural Society for having reared 173 lambs from 188 ewes.

When the Chairman of the Clothworkers' Council offered his colleagues refreshment following the monthly meeting of the Council, one member, who declared he was not thirsty, was provided with chocolate.

The Greyhound Hotel, Richmond, which dates from 1636, and was a popular stopping place for stage coaches, has been purchased by Messrs. Short, (Ld.), the well-known wine merchants, for £20,000.

**20,000 Bridge Scheme.**—The widening of the Trent Bridge at Burton began yesterday. It will cost £20,000 and will take a year to complete.

**Costly War Memorial.**—Costing nearly £25,000, though the population is only 27,000, the Loughborough (Leicestershire) war memorial will be opened to-day as a war memorial.

**The Irish Elections.**—It was decided at a secret session of the Dail Eireann that the General Election for the Free State should take place the last week in August, and not later than the first week in September.

**Fatal Seizure in Church.**—Mr. Lewis Hughes, one of the first of the workers in the Labour cause to be made a J.P. in Manchester, collapsed and died while attending a service at Newbridge Presbyterian Church yesterday.

**The Queen's 15 Weekly.**—Apart from other gifts, including £100 for the Holiday Home fund, the Queen has paid £2 12s. during the year for a child under the adoption scheme to reside at the Princess Mary Village House at Addiscombe.



Mrs. Phillipson, M.P., buying a race card from "Old Kate" at Sandown yesterday.

## "A DISCREDIT TO JUSTICE."

RECORDER'S COMMENT IN APPEAL CASE.

Sgt. William Jacobs, of the R.A.S.C., Colchester, successfully appealed yesterday against a sentence of one month's imprisonment for an offence against a policeman's wife.

His officers and comrades were called before Sir David Muir, Recorder, and showed that Sgt Jacobs was in the stores at work during the material period.

Sir David Muir allowed the appeal, with costs against the Borough, declaring the conviction absolutely unintelligible and discreditable to the local administration of justice.

## FATHERS' FASCISTI.

OMINOUS MOVE AGAINST THE FREEDOM OF FLAPPERS.

Has the flapper of to-day had her final fling?

There are many signs that parents, pastors and masters are aiming to revoke the charter of liberty under which the post-war "young person" has enjoyed such wide privileges. "A strict, old-fashioned discipline" is the hallmark of quite a number of scholastic advertisements designed to catch the eye of anxious parents.

"A very strict old-fashioned boarding-school," says one such announcement, which appeals directly to "gentlemen with daughters of 14-16," adding, "strict discipline girls this age."

All this portends nothing less than a counter-revolution of the most drastic kind. Is there, then, a Fathers' Fascisti, one may ask, determined to curb the Bolshevik freedom of modern offspring?

Anyhow, the next move is up to the flappers.

## DOG IN HIS COFFIN.

Singular Last Wish of a Shopkeeper.

The will of Mr. George Catlin, of the Post Office, Turnford, Broxbourne, Herts, sub-postmaster and general shopkeeper, who left £1,497, contained the following clause:—

"One guinea to Messrs. Golding and Andrews, veterinary surgeons, to put and to my dog Bessie in the most merciful manner possible. I should like her to be buried with me in my coffin."

Subject to a legacy of £10 to the "Home for Lost Dogs in London" and other small bequests, Mr. Catlin left all his property to the London Hospital.

## £30,000 GIFT TO A CLUB.

Sir H. Mallaby Dealey has given £30,000 to the Carlton Club to help to defray the cost of refacing the club building. The total sum required is £60,000. A letter containing the words—"This is my contribution," accompanied Sir Mallaby Dealey's cheque.

## GERMAN MADE MEMORIAL.

SEAFARING MEN WIN THEIR BATTLE.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)  
Norwich, Saturday.

The seafaring men of Blakeney, Norfolk, have won their battle with the local rector, the Rev. Les Elliott, who, in deference to their strong protests has abandoned the proposal to place three sculptured figures made in Germany over the war memorial tablet in the village church.

The men felt it an outrage that these German figures should be placed over their honoured dead. In vain did the rector try to explain that the carved figures were made by poor and pious Bavarians from Oberammergau, famous for its Passion Play.

Blakeney people regarded them all as Germans, and a threat was made to pull down the carved figures if they were put up.

The rector intimated at Norwich Consistory Court yesterday that he would not proceed with his application for a faculty.

The Chancellor, Mr. North, complimented the rector on his good sense in abandoning a scheme so distasteful to the parishioners, adding that he would not have granted the application for a faculty.

## THAT "BANANA" BOOM!

PUBLIC SUCCUMB TO A SUCCULENT SONG.

A pathetic story is going the rounds concerning a simple son of the shires who, being asked on his return from his first visit to London what feature of metropolitan life had most impressed him, replied: "The shortage of bananas."

Readers of "The People" will appreciate the poignancy of this anecdote. For a whole week London has been singing, whistling or fox-trotting the captivating ditty, the words and music of which were presented to them last Sunday in the columns of "The People."

"Yes! We have no bananas" is the biggest hit for a decade.

Incidentally, it acts like a charm in warding off the major and minor worries of the day.

Is the heat wave returning?—Yes! We have no bananas.

Will Mr. Philip Snowden succeed in "Socialising" the nation?—Yes! We have no bananas.

Got a fag-card, Mister?—Yes! We have no bananas.

It is said that men of great age to whom the monkey-gland wizardry of Dr. Voronoff has been successfully applied signalise their restoration to youth and buoyancy by bursting out lyrically with the magic phrase: "Yes! We have no bananas."

There is still time to acquire a copy of the issue of "The People" for July 15, in which the words and music of the song appeared. Arrangements have been made to supply copies on application to the Publisher, "The People," 49, Wellington-st., London, W.C., post free, 3d.

## 10,000 "BUDS."

YOUNG PRIMROSE LEAGUERS' GREAT DAY OUT.

Nearly 10,000 little members of the Junior Branch of the Primrose League (the "Buds," as they are called), and coming from as far afield as Portsmouth in the South and Grantham in the North, held high revelry at the Crystal Palace yesterday.

An enjoyable sports meeting was followed by a picturesque concert in the Crystal Palace. The historic Crystal Palace organ seemed to rest upon a huge bed of primroses, and the little choristers all wore primrose-coloured sashes.

There was a moving scene as the thousands of childish voices reaffirmed their promise: "I will be faithful to my God, loyal to my King, true to my country."

As the words echoed through the vast building the bogy of the Bolshevik Sunday School, which the Junior Branch is out to fight, seemed to recede many versts. The declaration was followed by a wholehearted singing of the National Anthem.

Sir William Jeynes-Hicks gave a stirring speech (reported in page 1), and the Countess of Pembroke, who was accompanied by the Earl, distributed the sports prizes to a wonderful spectacle as the children formed a living Union Jack on the second terrace.

## WIFE DEAD BUT "DID NOT CRY."

MURDER CHARGE.  
MAN SAID TO HAVE TAKEN POISON.

"I did not cry because I did not realise I had done it," is stated to have been the remark of Herbert John Fryatt (29), a pianoforte key-board maker, of Sidmouth-rd., Leyton, who at Stratford Court yesterday was remanded charged with the wilful murder of his wife, Phoebe Irene Fryatt (19) by strangling her.

It was stated that the couple, who were only married at Whitsuntide, had lived at the house of accused's parents, and on the evening of July 14, after accused was seen to drink from a bottle and fall on the pavement, the body of his wife was found in the house on a bed.

Div-Det-Inspector Charles said that that morning he saw accused at Whipps Cross Hospital and told him he would be charged with the wilful murder of his wife.

Accused replied: That's right, sir, thank you. I don't know what made me do it. I have not cried at all over it. When brought straight to the police court, accused said, "I don't know what made me do it."

Chairman: What was he in hospital for?

Witness: He had taken some spirits of salts.

Chairman: He attempted suicide?

Witness: Yes, sir.

Clerk: And he has been in hospital since.

Accused: Didn't you put down that I said I didn't realise I had done it?

Inspector: I put down exactly what you said.

On the application of the police accused, an undersized man who looked in a weak state, was remanded until Tuesday.

## NO FIRE—BY ORDER!

EVEN A MOCK FILM BLAZE RUFFLES SCOTLAND YARD.

A curious dispute has arisen between Scotland Yard and a British film company, who were anxious to make a picture of a make-believe fire.

Permission having been refused for such a "fire" in the vicinity of King's Cross, the project was transferred to William-st., a cul-de-sac a mile from the main road in Chiswick.

The local council gave their sanction, but Scotland Yard still objected. Even when the company pointed out that the "fire" consisted of nothing but smoke in a derelict, condemned house, Scotland Yard remained adamant.

The company dropped the use of water and smoke and merely asked that the fire engine should leave the station and get to work in the vicinity of William-st. on a "dry practice drill." The council agreed.

But the police objected to any exhibition which was not of a legitimate nature. When the brigade did turn out the police sent it back.

So an unfortunate British company has spent much money and time all to no purpose.

Yet an American firm was allowed to film scenes with an enormous crowd in Trafalgar-square.

**LUX**  
and  
the Charm  
of Tennis



THE Lux Service is delightful. It adds to the comfort, the charm, and to the endurance of Tennis clothes.

The bright, joyous spirit of the game seems to enter each bubble of the Lux lather. Toss your Tennis clothes and jumpers into a bowl full of the joyous Lux suds and see how easily, how daintily, how gently all sign of dirt is dispelled.

WON'T SHRINK WOOLLENS.

Packets (two sizes) may be obtained everywhere.

LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, PORT SUNLIGHT.



## ARMY NOTES

By "TOMMY ATKINS."



As should be expected. Both Mr. Bridgman and Sir W. J. Joyce-Hicks showed a disinclination to give full details of the intentions of the Bill when pressed to do so in Parliament a few days back.

One thing is certain. The delay in bringing the Bill to a head will not prejudice beneficiaries, as the Prime Minister, by providing for its taking effect as from July 1. Another point is that the Bill will benefit only those who come within the terms of the Pensions Increase Act of 1920, that is to say, men pensioned before Aug. 4, 1914, and the widows of men who died before that date. It is estimated that these number 110,000.

## STRAIGHTFORWARD CHOICE.

It is well to remember that the Bill referred to originally covered all pre-war pensions in effect, whether disability pensions, service pensions, or special pensions, and so forth. At the same time, no man can have the advantage of a double reversion, so that those who are pensioned under Army Order 325 of 1919, the Post War Warrant, or any special Order, may only avail themselves of the Pensions Increase Act if more beneficial to them.

For example (and this really is the answer to very many correspondents), a pre-war pensioner who was pensioned under Army Order 325 of 1919 or the Post War Warrant, and who, therefore, has the advantage of the age increases of 5d. at 55 and 4d. at 65 on top of his higher rate, may choose to have the benefits to be conferred under the new Pensions Bill and still retain his age increases. The Army rule is that a man may be pensioned under one Warrant as a whole or under another Warrant as a whole.

## AGE INCREASES BETTER.

As a matter of fact, the pre-war man who has earned the right to the age increases will, in most cases, find that there are more benefits to him than the additional gratuity which is now to be made under the new Bill.

Moreover, he gets the first increase at an earlier age than that at which he could earn any increase under the Pensions Increase Act, unless he was pensioned under the Act. The pre-war man disabled otherwise than in war will, of course, get his increase as soon as the Bill becomes law, and he will not be limited by the age increases under the new Bill. It is true that the Bill will be dated back to July 1. But it is well to remember that the pre-war service pensioner is not eligible for any increase under the Act until he is 60, and then only if his income falls below certain limits. Moreover, this

## PROSPECTS OF THE NEW PENSIONS BILL.

## Pay in the Future.

necessitates a yearly revision of the amount of increase. The actual increase under the new Bill, as forecasted in "The People" some weeks back, will take the form of a higher percentage maximum, rather than a higher income limit to enable new classes to qualify or a lowering of the age for qualification. The idea is to assist those men of small means who have most felt the rise in the cost of living. In other words, the man who received a 50 per cent. increase in 1920 will probably receive at most an increase representing 35 per cent. of the 1920 addition. It was at one time thought that it would be better to make the maximum increase 80 per cent. instead of 50 per cent., but although I am not able to give full details, I must say that the Cabinet Committee rather favour a sliding scale, the idea being to grade increases according to the approved percentage of the original 1920 increase.

## FUTURE TOMMY'S PAY.

Another very important Government Committee is that which is investigating the conditions for the future pay of the fighting services. I shall not be surprised if, ultimately, for new enlistments, the private soldier's pay is put on a basic rate commensurate with a day of 1s. less than the present rate, with increases for service, for proficiency and for what may call for special dangers. The rate for a private soldier is 1s. 6d. a day, or 1s. 10d. a day, or 1s. 12d. a day, or 1s. 14d. a day, or 1s. 16d. a day, or 1s. 18d. a day, or 1s. 20d. a day, or 1s. 22d. a day, or 1s. 24d. a day, or 1s. 26d. a day, or 1s. 28d. a day, or 1s. 30d. a day, or 1s. 32d. a day, or 1s. 34d. a day, or 1s. 36d. a day, or 1s. 38d. a day, or 1s. 40d. a day, or 1s. 42d. a day, or 1s. 44d. a day, or 1s. 46d. a day, or 1s. 48d. a day, or 1s. 50d. a day, or 1s. 52d. a day, or 1s. 54d. a day, or 1s. 56d. a day, or 1s. 58d. a day, or 1s. 60d. a day, or 1s. 62d. a day, or 1s. 64d. a day, or 1s. 66d. a day, or 1s. 68d. a day, or 1s. 70d. a day, or 1s. 72d. a day, or 1s. 74d. a day, or 1s. 76d. a day, or 1s. 78d. a day, or 1s. 80d. a day, or 1s. 82d. a day, or 1s. 84d. a day, or 1s. 86d. a day, or 1s. 88d. a day, or 1s. 90d. a day, or 1s. 92d. a day, or 1s. 94d. a day, or 1s. 96d. a day, or 1s. 98d. a day, or 1s. 100d. a day, or 1s. 102d. a day, or 1s. 104d. a day, or 1s. 106d. a day, or 1s. 108d. a day, or 1s. 110d. a day, or 1s. 112d. a day, or 1s. 114d. a day, or 1s. 116d. a day, or 1s. 118d. a day, or 1s. 120d. a day, or 1s. 122d. a day, or 1s. 124d. a day, or 1s. 126d. a day, or 1s. 128d. a day, or 1s. 130d. a day, or 1s. 132d. a day, or 1s. 134d. a day, or 1s. 136d. a day, or 1s. 138d. a day, or 1s. 140d. a day, or 1s. 142d. a day, or 1s. 144d. a day, or 1s. 146d. a day, or 1s. 148d. a day, or 1s. 150d. a day, or 1s. 152d. a day, or 1s. 154d. a day, or 1s. 156d. a day, or 1s. 158d. a day, or 1s. 160d. a day, or 1s. 162d. a day, or 1s. 164d. a day, or 1s. 166d. a day, or 1s. 168d. a day, or 1s. 170d. a day, or 1s. 172d. a day, or 1s. 174d. a day, or 1s. 176d. a day, or 1s. 178d. a day, or 1s. 180d. a day, or 1s. 182d. a day, or 1s. 184d. a day, or 1s. 186d. a day, or 1s. 188d. a day, or 1s. 190d. a day, or 1s. 192d. a day, or 1s. 194d. a day, or 1s. 196d. a day, or 1s. 198d. a day, or 1s. 200d. a day, or 1s. 202d. a day, or 1s. 204d. a day, or 1s. 206d. a day, or 1s. 208d. a day, or 1s. 210d. a day, or 1s. 212d. a day, or 1s. 214d. a day, or 1s. 216d. a day, or 1s. 218d. a day, or 1s. 220d. a day, or 1s. 222d. a day, or 1s. 224d. a day, or 1s. 226d. a day, or 1s. 228d. a day, or 1s. 230d. a day, or 1s. 232d. a day, or 1s. 234d. a day, or 1s. 236d. a day, or 1s. 238d. a day, or 1s. 240d. a day, or 1s. 242d. a day, or 1s. 244d. a day, or 1s. 246d. a day, or 1s. 248d. a day, or 1s. 250d. a day, or 1s. 252d. a day, or 1s. 254d. a day, or 1s. 256d. a day, or 1s. 258d. a day, or 1s. 260d. a day, or 1s. 262d. a day, or 1s. 264d. a day, or 1s. 266d. a day, or 1s. 268d. a day, or 1s. 270d. a day, or 1s. 272d. a day, or 1s. 274d. a day, or 1s. 276d. a day, or 1s. 278d. a day, or 1s. 280d. a day, or 1s. 282d. a day, or 1s. 284d. a day, or 1s. 286d. a day, or 1s. 288d. a day, or 1s. 290d. a day, or 1s. 292d. a day, or 1s. 294d. a day, or 1s. 296d. a day, or 1s. 298d. a day, or 1s. 300d. a day, or 1s. 302d. a day, or 1s. 304d. a day, or 1s. 306d. a day, or 1s. 308d. a day, or 1s. 310d. a day, or 1s. 312d. a day, or 1s. 314d. a day, or 1s. 316d. a day, or 1s. 318d. a day, or 1s. 320d. a day, or 1s. 322d. a day, or 1s. 324d. a day, or 1s. 326d. a day, or 1s. 328d. a day, or 1s. 330d. a day, or 1s. 332d. a day, or 1s. 334d. a day, or 1s. 336d. a day, or 1s. 338d. a day, or 1s. 340d. a day, or 1s. 342d. a day, or 1s. 344d. a day, or 1s. 346d. a day, or 1s. 348d. a day, or 1s. 350d. a day, or 1s. 352d. a day, or 1s. 354d. a day, or 1s. 356d. a day, or 1s. 358d. a day, or 1s. 360d. a day, or 1s. 362d. a day, or 1s. 364d. a day, or 1s. 366d. a day, or 1s. 368d. a day, or 1s. 370d. a day, or 1s. 372d. a day, or 1s. 374d. a day, or 1s. 376d. a day, or 1s. 378d. a day, or 1s. 380d. a day, or 1s. 382d. a day, or 1s. 384d. a day, or 1s. 386d. a day, or 1s. 388d. a day, or 1s. 390d. a day, or 1s. 392d. a day, or 1s. 394d. a day, or 1s. 396d. a day, or 1s. 398d. a day, or 1s. 400d. a day, or 1s. 402d. a day, or 1s. 404d. a day, or 1s. 406d. a day, or 1s. 408d. a day, or 1s. 410d. a day, or 1s. 412d. a day, or 1s. 414d. a day, or 1s. 416d. a day, or 1s. 418d. a day, or 1s. 420d. a day, or 1s. 422d. a day, or 1s. 424d. a day, or 1s. 426d. a day, or 1s. 428d. a day, or 1s. 430d. a day, or 1s. 432d. a day, or 1s. 434d. a day, or 1s. 436d. a day, or 1s. 438d. a day, or 1s. 440d. a day, or 1s. 442d. a day, or 1s. 444d. a day, or 1s. 446d. a day, or 1s. 448d. a day, or 1s. 450d. a day, or 1s. 452d. a day, or 1s. 454d. a day, or 1s. 456d. a day, or 1s. 458d. a day, or 1s. 460d. a day, or 1s. 462d. a day, or 1s. 464d. a day, or 1s. 466d. a day, or 1s. 468d. a day, or 1s. 470d. a day, or 1s. 472d. a day, or 1s. 474d. a day, or 1s. 476d. a day, or 1s. 478d. a day, or 1s. 480d. a day, or 1s. 482d. a day, or 1s. 484d. a day, or 1s. 486d. a day, or 1s. 488d. a day, or 1s. 490d. a day, or 1s. 492d. a day, or 1s. 494d. a day, or 1s. 496d. a day, or 1s. 498d. a day, or 1s. 500d. a day, or 1s. 502d. a day, or 1s. 504d. a day, or 1s. 506d. a day, or 1s. 508d. a day, or 1s. 510d. a day, or 1s. 512d. a day, or 1s. 514d. a day, or 1s. 516d. a day, or 1s. 518d. a day, or 1s. 520d. a day, or 1s. 522d. a day, or 1s. 524d. a day, or 1s. 526d. a day, or 1s. 528d. a day, or 1s. 530d. a day, or 1s. 532d. a day, or 1s. 534d. a day, or 1s. 536d. a day, or 1s. 538d. a day, or 1s. 540d. a day, or 1s. 542d. a day, or 1s. 544d. a day, or 1s. 546d. a day, or 1s. 548d. a day, or 1s. 550d. a day, or 1s. 552d. a day, or 1s. 554d. a day, or 1s. 556d. a day, or 1s. 558d. a day, or 1s. 560d. a day, or 1s. 562d. a day, or 1s. 564d. a day, or 1s. 566d. a day, or 1s. 568d. a day, or 1s. 570d. a day, or 1s. 572d. a day, or 1s. 574d. a day, or 1s. 576d. a day, or 1s. 578d. a day, or 1s. 580d. a day, or 1s. 582d. a day, or 1s. 584d. a day, or 1s. 586d. a day, or 1s. 588d. a day, or 1s. 590d. a day, or 1s. 592d. a day, or 1s. 594d. a day, or 1s. 596d. a day, or 1s. 598d. a day, or 1s. 600d. a day, or 1s. 602d. a day, or 1s. 604d. a day, or 1s. 606d. a day, or 1s. 608d. a day, or 1s. 610d. a day, or 1s. 612d. a day, or 1s. 614d. a day, or 1s. 616d. a day, or 1s. 618d. a day, or 1s. 620d. a day, or 1s. 622d. a day, or 1s. 624d. a day, or 1s. 626d. a day, or 1s. 628d. a day, or 1s. 630d. a day, or 1s. 632d. a day, or 1s. 634d. a day, or 1s. 636d. a day, or 1s. 638d. a day, or 1s. 640d. a day, or 1s. 642d. a day, or 1s. 644d. a day, or 1s. 646d. a day, or 1s. 648d. a day, or 1s. 650d. a day, or 1s. 652d. a day, or 1s. 654d. a day, or 1s. 656d. a day, or 1s. 658d. a day, or 1s. 660d. a day, or 1s. 662d. a day, or 1s. 664d. a day, or 1s. 666d. a day, or 1s. 668d. a day, or 1s. 670d. a day, or 1s. 672d. a day, or 1s. 674d. a day, or 1s. 676d. a day, or 1s. 678d. a day, or 1s. 680d. a day, or 1s. 682d. a day, or 1s. 684d. a day, or 1s. 686d. a day, or 1s. 688d. a day, or 1s. 690d. a day, or 1s. 692d. a day, or 1s. 694d. a day, or 1s. 696d. a day, or 1s. 698d. a day, or 1s. 700d. a day, or 1s. 702d. a day, or 1s. 704d. a day, or 1s. 706d. a day, or 1s. 708d. a day, or 1s. 710d. a day, or 1s. 712d. a day, or 1s. 714d. a day, or 1s. 716d. a day, or 1s. 718d. a day, or 1s. 720d. a day, or 1s. 722d. a day, or 1s. 724d. a day, or 1s. 726d. a day, or 1s. 728d. a day, or 1s. 730d. a day, or 1s. 732d. a day, or 1s. 734d. a day, or 1s. 736d. a day, or 1s. 738d. a day, or 1s. 740d. a day, or 1s. 742d. a day, or 1s. 744d. a day, or 1s. 746d. a day, or 1s. 748d. a day, or 1s. 750d. a day, or 1s. 752d. a day, or 1s. 754d. a day, or 1s. 756d. a day, or 1s. 758d. a day, or 1s. 760d. a day, or 1s. 762d. a day, or 1s. 764d. a day, or 1s. 766d. a day, or 1s. 768d. a day, or 1s. 770d. a day, or 1s. 772d. a day, or 1s. 774d. a day, or 1s. 776d. a day, or 1s. 778d. a day, or 1s. 780d. a day, or 1s. 782d. a day, or 1s. 784d. a day, or 1s. 786d. a day, or 1s. 788d. a day, or 1s. 790d. a day, or 1s. 792d. a day, or 1s. 794d. a day, or 1s. 796d. a day, or 1s. 798d. a day, or 1s. 800d. a day, or 1s. 802d. a day, or 1s. 804d. a day, or 1s. 806d. a day, or 1s. 808d. a day, or 1s. 810d. a day, or 1s. 812d. a day, or 1s. 814d. a day, or 1s. 816d. a day, or 1s. 818d. a day, or 1s. 820d. a day, or 1s. 822d. a day, or 1s. 824d. a day, or 1s. 826d. a day, or 1s. 828d. a day, or 1s. 830d. a day, or 1s. 832d. a day, or 1s. 834d. a day, or 1s. 836d. a day, or 1s. 838d. a day, or 1s. 840d. a day, or 1s. 842d. a day, or 1s. 844d. a day, or 1s. 846d. a day, or 1s. 848d. a day, or 1s. 850d. a day, or 1s. 852d. a day, or 1s. 854d. a day, or 1s. 856d. a day, or 1s. 858d. a day, or 1s. 860d. a day, or 1s. 862d. a day, or 1s. 864d. a day, or 1s. 866d. a day, or 1s. 868d. a day, or 1s. 870d. a day, or 1s. 872d. a day, or 1s. 874d. a day, or 1s. 876d. a day, or 1s. 878d. a day, or 1s. 880d. a day, or 1s. 882d. a day, or 1s. 884d. a day, or 1s. 886d. a day, or 1s. 888d. a day, or 1s. 890d. a day, or 1s. 892d. a day, or 1s. 894d. a day, or 1s. 896d. a day, or 1s. 898d. a day, or 1s. 900d. a day, or 1s. 902d. a day, or 1s. 904d. a day, or 1s. 906d. a day, or 1s. 908d. a day, or 1s. 910d. a day, or 1s. 912d. a day, or 1s. 914d. a day, or 1s. 916d. a day, or 1s. 918d. a day, or 1s. 920d. a day, or 1s. 922d. a day, or 1s. 924d. a day, or 1s. 926d. a day, or 1s. 928d. a day, or 1s. 930d. a day, or 1s. 932d. a day, or 1s. 934d. a day, or 1s. 936d. a day, or 1s. 938d. a day, or 1s. 940d. a day, or 1s. 942d. a day, or 1s. 944d. a day, or 1s. 946d. a day, or 1s. 948d. a day, or 1s. 950d. a day, or 1s. 952d. a day, or 1s. 954d. a day, or 1s. 956d. a day, or 1s. 958d. a day, or 1s. 960d. a day, or 1s. 962d. a day, or 1s. 964d. a day, or 1s. 966d. a day, or 1s. 968d. a day, or 1s. 970d. a day, or 1s. 972d. a day, or 1s. 974d. a day, or 1s. 976d. a day, or 1s. 978d. a day, or 1s. 980d. a day, or 1s. 982d. a day, or 1s. 984d. a day, or 1s. 986d. a day, or 1s. 988d. a day, or 1s. 990d. a day, or 1s. 992d. a day, or 1s. 994d. a day, or 1s. 996d. a day, or 1s. 998d. a day, or 1s. 1000d. a day, or 1s. 1002d. a day, or 1s. 1004d. a day, or 1s. 1006d. a day, or 1s. 1008d. a day, or 1s. 1010d. a day, or 1s. 1012d. a day, or 1s. 1014d. a day, or 1s. 1016d. a day, or 1s. 1018d. a day, or 1s. 1020d. a day, or 1s. 1022d. a day, or 1s. 1024d. a day, or 1s. 1026d. a day, or 1s. 1028d. a day, or 1s. 1030d. a day, or 1s. 1032d. a day, or 1s. 1034d. a day, or 1s. 1036d. a day, or 1s. 1038d. a day, or 1s. 1040d. a day, or 1s. 1042d. a day, or 1s. 1044d. a day, or 1s. 1046d. a day, or 1s. 1048d. a day, or 1s. 1050d. a day, or 1s. 1052d. a day, or 1s. 1054d. a day, or 1s. 1056d. a day, or 1s. 1058d. a day, or 1s. 1060d. a day, or 1s. 1062d. a day, or 1s. 1064d. a day, or 1s. 1066d. a day, or 1s. 1068d. a day, or 1s. 1070d. a day, or 1s. 1072d. a day, or 1s. 1074d. a day, or 1s. 1076d. a day, or 1s. 1078d. a day, or 1s. 1080d. a day, or 1s. 1082d. a day, or 1s. 1084d. a day, or 1s. 1086d. a day, or 1s. 1088d. a day, or 1s. 1090d. a day, or 1s. 1092d. a day, or 1s. 1094d. a day, or 1s. 1096d. a day, or 1s. 1098d. a day, or 1s. 1100d. a day, or 1s. 1102d. a day, or 1s. 1104d. a day, or 1s. 1106d. a day, or 1s. 1108d. a day, or 1s. 1110d. a day, or 1s. 1112d. a day, or 1s. 1114d. a day, or 1s. 1116d. a day, or 1s. 1118d. a day, or 1s. 1120d. a day, or 1s. 1122d. a day, or 1s. 1124d. a day, or 1s. 1126d. a day, or 1s. 1128d. a day, or 1s. 1130d. a day, or 1s. 1132d. a day, or 1s. 1134d. a day, or 1s. 1136d. a day, or 1s. 1138d. a day, or 1s. 1140d. a day, or 1s. 1142d. a day, or 1s. 1144d. a day, or 1s. 1146d. a day, or 1s. 1148d. a day, or 1s. 1150d. a day, or 1s. 1152d. a day, or 1s. 1154d. a day, or 1s. 1156d. a day, or 1s. 1158d. a day, or 1s. 1160d. a day, or 1s. 1162d. a day, or 1s. 1164d. a day, or 1s. 1166d. a day, or 1s. 1168d. a day, or 1s. 1170d. a day, or 1s. 1172d. a day, or 1s. 1174d. a day, or 1s. 1176d. a day, or 1s. 1178d. a day, or 1s. 1180d. a day, or 1s. 1182d. a day, or 1s. 1184d. a day, or 1s. 1186d. a day, or 1s. 1188d. a day, or 1s. 1190d. a day, or 1s. 1192d. a day, or 1s. 1194d. a day, or 1s. 1196d. a day, or 1s. 1198d. a day, or 1s. 1200d. a day, or 1s. 1202d. a day, or 1s. 1204d. a day, or 1s. 1206d. a day, or 1s. 1208d. a day, or 1s. 1210d. a day, or 1s. 1212d. a day, or 1s. 1214d. a day, or 1s. 1216d. a day, or 1s. 1218d. a day, or 1s. 1220d. a day, or 1s. 1222d. a day, or 1s. 1224d. a day, or 1s. 1226d. a day, or 1s. 1228d. a day, or 1s. 1230d. a day, or 1s. 1232d. a day, or 1s. 1234d. a day, or 1s. 1236d. a day, or 1s. 1238d. a day, or 1s. 1240d. a day, or 1s. 1242d. a day, or 1s. 1244d. a day, or 1s. 1246d. a day, or 1s. 1248d. a day, or 1s. 1250d. a day, or 1s. 1252d. a day, or 1s. 1254d. a day, or 1s. 1256d. a day, or 1s. 1258d. a day, or 1s. 1260d. a day, or 1s. 1262d. a day, or 1s. 1264d. a day, or 1s. 1266d. a day, or 1s. 1268d. a day, or 1s. 1270d. a day, or 1s. 1272d. a day, or 1s. 1274d. a day, or 1s. 1276d. a day, or 1s. 1278d. a day, or 1s. 1280d. a day, or 1s. 1282d. a day, or 1s. 1284d. a day, or 1s. 1286d. a day, or 1s. 1288d. a day, or 1s. 1290d. a day, or 1s. 1292d. a day, or 1s. 1294d. a day, or 1s. 1296d. a day, or 1s. 1298d. a day, or 1s. 1300d. a day, or 1s. 1302d. a day, or 1s. 1304d. a day, or 1s. 1306d. a day, or 1s. 1308d. a day, or 1s. 1310d. a day, or 1s. 1312d. a day, or 1s. 1314d. a day, or 1s. 1316d. a day, or 1s. 1318d. a day, or 1s. 1320d. a day, or 1s. 1322d. a day, or 1s. 1324d. a day, or 1s. 1326d. a day, or 1s. 1328d. a day, or 1s. 1330d. a day, or 1s. 1332d. a day, or 1s. 1334d. a day, or 1s. 1336d. a day, or 1s. 1338d. a day, or 1s. 1340d. a day, or 1s. 1342d. a day, or 1s. 1344d. a day, or 1s. 1346d. a day, or 1s. 1348d. a day, or 1s. 1350d. a day, or 1s. 1352d. a day, or 1s. 1354d. a day, or 1s. 1356d. a day, or 1s. 1358d. a day, or 1s. 1360d. a day, or 1s. 1362d. a day, or 1s. 1364d. a day, or 1s. 1366d. a day, or 1s. 1368d. a day, or 1s. 1370d. a day, or 1s. 1372d. a day, or 1s. 1374d. a day, or 1s. 1376d. a day, or 1s. 1378d. a day, or 1s. 1380d. a day, or 1s. 1382d. a day, or 1s. 1384d. a day, or 1s. 1386d. a day, or 1s. 1388d. a day, or 1s. 1390d. a day, or 1s. 1392d. a day, or 1s. 1394d. a day, or 1s. 1396d. a day, or 1s. 1398d. a day, or 1s. 1400d. a day, or 1s. 1402d. a day, or 1s. 1404d. a day, or 1s. 1406d. a day, or 1s. 1408d. a day, or 1s. 1410d. a day, or 1s. 1412d. a day, or 1s. 1414d. a day, or 1s. 1416d. a day, or 1s. 1418d. a day, or 1s. 1420d. a day, or 1s. 1422d. a day, or 1s. 1424d. a day, or 1s. 1426d. a day, or 1s. 1428d. a day, or 1s. 1430d. a day, or 1s. 1432d. a day, or 1s. 1434d. a day, or 1s. 1436d. a day, or 1s. 1438d. a day, or 1s. 1440d. a day, or 1s. 1442d. a day, or 1s. 1444d. a day, or 1s. 1446d. a day, or 1s. 1448d. a day, or 1s. 1450d. a day, or 1s. 1452d. a day, or 1s. 1454d. a day, or 1s. 1456d. a day, or 1s. 1458d. a day, or 1s. 1460d. a day, or 1s. 1462d. a day, or 1s. 1464d. a day, or 1s. 1466d. a day, or 1s. 1468d. a day, or 1s. 1470d. a day, or 1s. 1472d. a day, or 1s. 1474d. a day, or 1s. 1476d. a day, or 1s. 1478d. a day, or 1s. 1480d. a day, or 1s. 1482d. a day, or 1s. 1484d. a day, or 1s. 1486d. a day, or 1s. 1488d. a day, or 1s. 1490d. a day, or 1s. 1492d. a day, or 1s. 1494d. a day, or 1s. 1496d. a day, or 1s. 1498d. a day, or 1s. 1500d. a day, or 1s. 1502d. a day, or 1s. 1504d. a day, or 1s. 1506d. a day, or 1s. 1508d. a day, or 1s. 1510d. a day, or 1s. 1512d. a day, or 1s. 1514d. a day, or 1s. 1516d. a day, or 1s. 1518d. a day, or 1s. 1520d. a day, or 1s. 1522d. a day, or 1s. 1524d. a day, or 1s. 1526d. a day, or 1s. 1528d. a day, or























